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# Judge

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## I'M SO LONESOME!

"I'm so awful lonesome!
I'm in a reg'lar stew.
The HAZING I got I know was due.
Won't some one please tell me what to do?"
*(After popular song.)*

# Judge

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THAT THE DEMOCRACY has been having a pretty lively time of it for a number of years is a fact that would be hardly worthy of exploitation were it not for the great fund of innocent merriment that is inseparable from it. The history of the Democracy is one that reeks with the mirth-provoking element for all people who see it from a rational point of view in these days of worry and indigestion. If a good, hearty laugh can scatter care and cause dyspepsia to go into the hands of a receiver, why should not the Democracy go right on existing? As a humorous proposition the Democracy causes the proverbial barrel of monkeys to pale into insignificance, for the reason that the quality of the fat it puts upon the laugher is of the solid, hard-as-nails variety. If the Democracy could but laugh as hard itself as it causes others to laugh it would never look quite so forlorn and woebegone as at the present time. For now it is hurtling back to Lonesomeville and the backwoods for a long-needed rest of about twenty years. It is lifting its husky voice in lamentation and beating its wishbone, while the burden of its song is "Woe is me!" It is making known to us the manner in which it has been hazed during the past eight years, and the airy syllables of its legend throws the country into paroxysms of joy, and incidentally contributes generously to the gayety of nations. The Democracy boasts proudly of its traditions, which, while beautiful in many respects, cannot be cashed or cause themselves to be regarded as a standard of value in any conservatively managed pork-and-beans emporium. The Democracy is lonesome and in a regular stew of discontent and misery. But it should not be entirely cast down. It should appreciate its value as a dispenser of the joy it wakes in others, and likewise feel that it is not existing in vain when it causes two men to laugh where only one man laughed before.

THE BALL IS UP and skating is the order of the day on the national rink. Chauncey M., the ever-frisky and agile performer on the slack-wire of acrobatic fact and fancy, is gliding gracefully along on the light fantastic skate in a manner that proves that he is still a pent-up volcano of activity whose lustre refuses to be dimmed. And the president is decorating the ice with a legend or two which will have oceans of all-round interest for the American whose Americanism is more than skin-deep. He whirls and circles about in great style, and never slips and loses his balance, but leaps and lopes and twists and curvets in a fashion that causes McClellan to see in him a star performer, who as such is without an equal. Those princes of plutocracy, the banker and the plumber, are too full for utterance when they observe the motto that the president is cutting in the ice. They are, so to speak, riveted to the spot in open-mouthed wonder, and forget to give their feelings vent when they see the fakir of frenzied finance, Lawson, somersaulting through the air and gliding along nimbly on the base of his brain. Uncle Sam naturally waves his arms with the bliss that thrills him to the core while the skate-shod elephant of the grand old party hauls him swiftly around the pond. His smile is quite as sunny as that of Tom Platt, who looks as if he fancies that everything has been coming his way of late. It looks as if the skating-party is being held on the strength of the all-round prosperity which is now descending upon the country in large, juicy chunks. But we miss dear old Dr. Hill, whose face is a never-failing beacon-light of joy. The genial old doctor is no longer skating on the political pond, for, having wrapt the mantle of his greatness about him, he now lies down to pleasant dreams of retirement. May his sleep be sweet and unsullied by the lobster of unrest. His skates are on the willow-tree, and he is on the shelf.

DEFINED.

CHARLOTTE—"Ah! what is life without love?"
GRACE—"Er—married life, I suppose."

SHE—"Don t you think getting married is the most serious thing in life?"
HE—"Not much! It ain't in it with getting ancestors."

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

BESSIE CLAYTON IN "IT HAPPENED IN NORDLAND."

You kick your way from east to west,
And e'er your kicking 's of the best
And highest kind, and that is why
We kick and kick whene'er you fly.
Oh, airy siren! kick the kick
That makes your rivals more than sick,
And we will gladly flock to see
That kick which makes your sala-ree,
Though it be high, look very low
Beside your winged, sky-scraping toe.

## TO BE EXPECTED.

"I HAVE devised a new clock," says the inventor. "In the body of the clock are represented all sorts of mills and factories. The doors of the buildings are closed, but through the windows may be seen the figures of the men at work. Every hour, however"——

Here he is interrupted by a loud laugh from his listener.

"What's the matter with you?" asks the inventor.

"I was just tickled with the idea about those factories."

"There's nothing funny about it. Every hour the"——

"Sure! Every time there's a strike the men walk out."

Enraged at having his secret guessed, the inventor turns on his heel and walks off, muttering to himself.

CUTTING A DAS(C)H.

## A REQUISITE.

"I WONDER who will write the series of poems for which the world is waiting—the songs that will tell of the strides made by labor in the present epoch?" said the man with the long hair and the dreamy eyes.

The man with the bald head and the wrinkled brow responded,

"It'll have to be done by some one who has never tried to build anything and keep in agreement with all the walking delegates."

## SOLOMON REVISED.

SOLOMON had just returned to his celestial residence after an extended sojourn on earth.

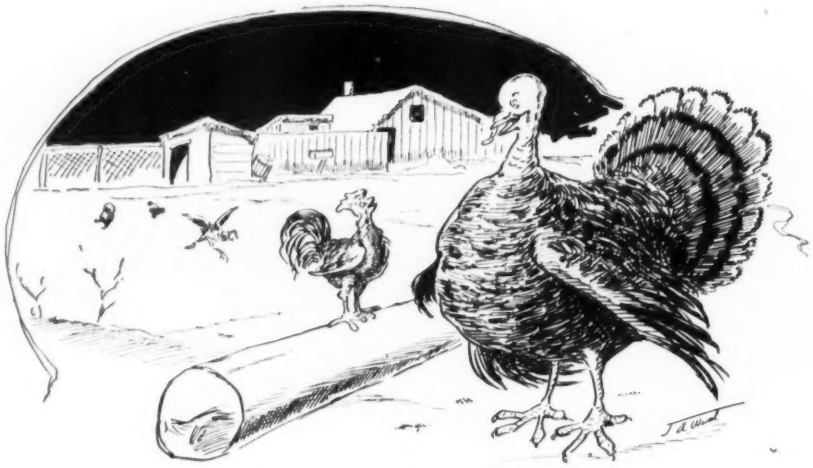
"That proverb of mine about the ant," he said, "is obsolete. "I'll have to revise it and bring it up to date."

Drawing a line through the ancient paragraph, he wrote in the margin, "Go to the gas-meter, thou sluggard. Consider its ways and be wise."

## HIS TRIUMPH.

A NOVEL he wrote, and published it, too,
Then waited the world's applause;
But the welcome it got made the publishers blue,
While they searched for the possible cause.
'Twas either too good—or too bad—they can't say,
But the author 's contented, I hear.
"It's a fact," he remarks, "that I wrote, any way,
The worst-selling book of the year."

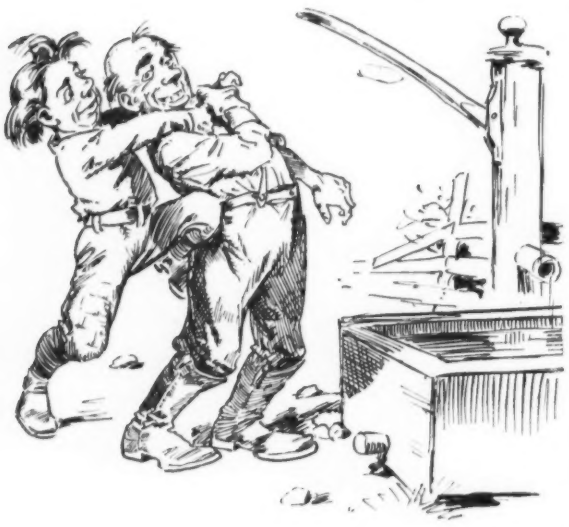
JACK APPLETON.



ADVANTAGEOUS OBESITY.

THE BANTAM—"How in the world did you, the fattest turkey in the yard, escape being killed for market?"

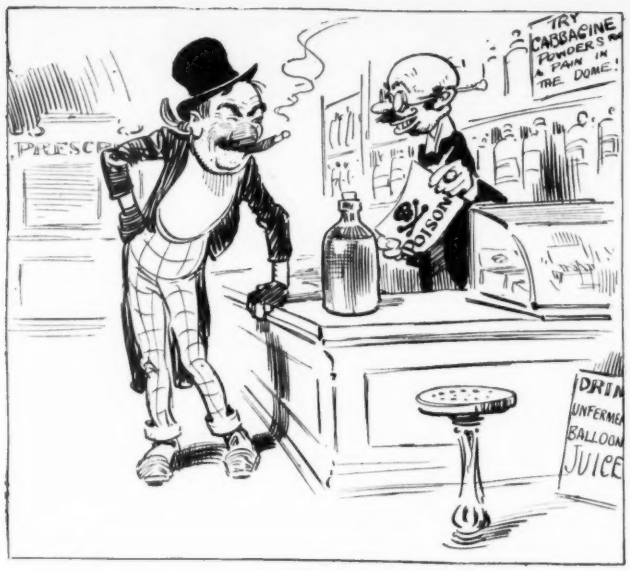
THE TURKEY—"Why, you poor little simpleton! evidently you have been reading the comic papers. Who ever heard of a genuinely fat turkey found on sale at a market?"



NEPHEW—"Wrestling in your day, Uncle John, was very unscientific and crude. Now, you never used a move like this. It's called the jiu-jitsu."

STILL UNCONVINCED.

UNCLE JOHN—"Jew jitsoo? Not when I c'u'd git an old-fashioned hiplock."




1.

NERVY NAT—"That's the idea, Archie! Lap that poison-label and stick it on the bottle. By the way, how much is that root-beer? Never mind; charge it to me. You know—Rhinelander van Cortlandt. It's just a bit of a lark I'm going to have with some friends."

2.

MRS. HUGH MAYNE—"Heavens! that poor wretch is committing suicide! Stop him, Hugh—stop him!"

NERVY NAT—"What in Sam Hill did I choose root-beer for? I might just as well died drinking Wurzburger. If I don't get a good bed and a hot dinner to-night after taking this—say, I'll bet it kills me, any way. I'll have to play dead now. That kind-hearted woman is coming to the rescue."

3.

HUGH MAYNE—"Merciful powers!—poison! The man 's taken enough to kill a regiment!"

MRS. MAYNE—"Oh, Hugh! we must take him in the house, quick, and try to save him."

NERVY NAT—"Holy Ike! if I was really poisoned I'd have croaked eight times in the time these people take to get wise to the facts. And I'm getting an awful crick in the neck."

4.

NERVY NAT—"Ouch! she's tickling me. These suburbanites must belong to a first-aid-to-the-injured class. Well, this little stunt seems to be working out beautifully. I can see myself for at least one evening in the lap of luxury—the pampered invalid—a bit of flotsam from the tide of life rescued in this, his hour of need. Oh, splash!"

5.

MR. HUGH MAYNE—"We haven't any—er—stomach-pump, Ethel. Perhaps this bicycle-pump will do as"——

NERVY NAT—"Back, back! Nix on the bike-pump! I confess; I was teasing, teasing, only teasing you. 'Twas no poison I took, but only harmless root-beer. In fact, 'tis but a bit of pleasantry, I assure you"——

6.

NERVY NAT—"Now, what cursed fate induced that brainless yap to think of a bike-pump? Why should he have such a thing around? Doesn't the poor fool know that bicycling is no longer indulged in in the bon-ton? The way to rescue poisoned people is to sit them in an easy-chair before the fire, insist on feeding them cold chicken and corn fritters, and force untold mugs of hot toddy on them."

NO. 59.—NERVY NAT COMES TO.

## AN OLD SALT'S OBSERVATIONS.

YOU can't preserve the peace in alcohol.

When a man asks you to invest in stocks jest add "igate" to the process he suggests, an' do it mighty thorough.

"What," says the man, "is wit?" "Wit," replies the old philosopher, "is wisdom with a tack in it. Don't step on the tack."

It's the middle-class woman that has hard work in her efforts for to be an interestin' invalid. I mean her that is too rich to have the stomach-ache an' too poor to have appendicitis.

The difference between a fo'c'sle row an' a session of the legislature seems to be, principally, that the members of the legislature don't have belayin'-pins or hand-spikes in the racks, an' therefore will, like enough, use more dangerous weapons, such as talk, etc.

"It takes moral courage to lead a forlorn hope," says the Russian general, "for you take the risk of havin' your head shot offan-off by the foeski. It takes immoral courage to sell out to the enemy, for you take a risk that's worseki of havin' it shot by your friends-off."

"How'd he lose his leg?" was asked. "Well," says the man who knew, "he was one of them chaps who every time he opened his mouth was sure to put his foot in it." There was a pause. Finally the first man said, "I don't see how that explains the amputation." "Well," says the man who knew, "jest after he had put his foot in it one day a feller come along an' chucked his chin."

I read Charles Wagner's book about the simple life an' how wise them folks that leads it are. "Walk daily in the open air," says he, "an' think constantly of nothin'. Hear nothin', see nothin', do nothin' but jest walk. It'll rest your mind, rest your body, fill your vitals up with health an' your mind with peace." I tried it. Thinkin' of nothin', I forgot that cake of soap my wife had ordered me to buy—an' you know what that means to a married man like me when he gits home. Hearin' nothin', I disregarded the honkin' of a motor-car an' got it, at a speed of forty miles an hour, right in my midst. Seein' nothin', I didn't notice that the dock was comin' to an end, an' stepped off into the slip, findin' that the water was colder than the hearts of the onrighteous, an' was rescued, badly frostbit, by a man who jabbed a boat-hook through the muscles of my shoulder. Doin' nothin' but jest walk, I caught cold afterwards, when, if I had run, the exercise might have saved me from it. Says he, "Complexity 's perplexity." Says I, "Simplicity is death—or mighty nigh it."

EDWARD MARSHALL.

OVERHEARD AT OUR AMATEUR THEATRICALS.
"And how is Jack looking since he married for love?"
"A good deal like a cat that is owned by a vegetarian."

## THE WILY SULTAN.

THE sultan of Turkey was conferring with his grand vizier on a matter of state.

"See to it that the manifesto is given the widest publicity," he said.

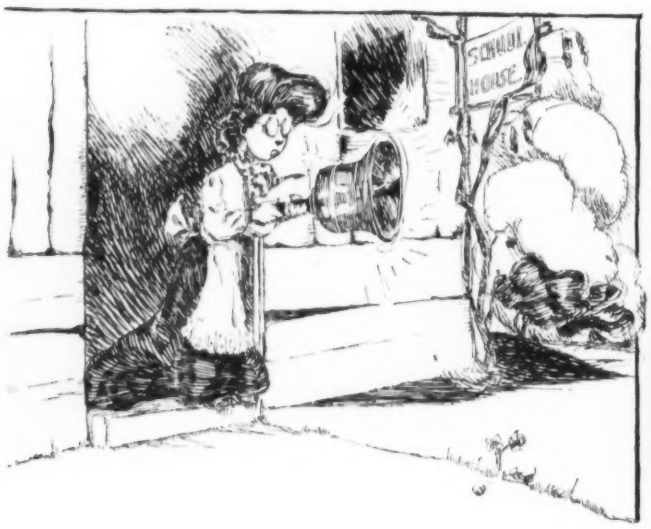
"Shall I give it to the correspondents of the foreign papers?" queried the grand vizier.

The sultan meditated for a moment. "No," he said with a shrug. "Go tell it to your wife."

## A NATURAL QUESTION.

*Jenkins*—"Poor Bjones! it's just about a year now since he passed the great divide."

*Tompkins*—"Dead or divorced?"



ABSENCE.

Absence makes the teacher wonder
What it is that keeps her class,
Never wotting that out yonder
They still gambol on the grass.

Absence makes the youngsters tardy,
Tho' of that they're all serene.
"Craps" doth make the pupils hardy
Stay to gamble on the green.

## THE NEW POETRY.

OF OLD he spun the glowing line,
A glittering thread of sunbeam-gold,
And drank applause like rarest wine,
Or shivered bravely in the cold.
But now, alas! his tale is told.
His place is 'mong the things gone by;
For Lethe's wave hath o'er him rolled—
The old-time poet 's knocked sky-high.

A brighter genius now doth shine
Within the muses' charmèd fold,
Who chains the sun with smile benign
And on it keeps electric hold.
He proudly makes (this minstrel bold)
The dirigible air-ship fly.
His name is on fame's blotter scrolled—
The old-time poet 's knocked sky-high.

To make sweet converse o'er the brine
As easy as across the wold,
Or with the x-rays' magic sign
The heart's dread secrets to unfold—
These be his tasks—what warblers trolled
When Fancy lent her deathless dye;
But that belongs to days of old—
The old-time poet 's knocked sky-high.

L'ENVOI.

Dames, sonneted and barcarolled,
Remember he once lived, and sigh.
His gay theorbo 's in the mould—
The old-time poet 's knocked sky-high.

EUGENE GEARY.

## A WHOLE KIT.

"THAT man you brought in," said the desk-sergeant, "cannot be the principal in the crime. In my opinion he is merely a tool."

"I guess you're right, sergeant," said the detective. "Did you notice that the fellow is hatchet-faced, saw-toothed, gimlet-eyed, and hammer-headed?"

AT THE STAGE-DOOR.

MONTMORENCY MCHUGH—"So Ida Starpart married her manager? Have they been long married?"
HECTOR DE BOOTH—"Oh, no. He is still her manager."

## AN EAGER QUEST.

I UNDERSTAND the laws of art,
I've poured o'er much philosophy;
I've studied Hegel, Kant, Delsarte,
But fail to comprehend Marie.

Æsthetics I have lingered o'er,
Law, logic and cosmogony,
And other sciences galore;
But, ah! Marie quite puzzles me.

So, though I'm fast in learning's clutch
(Minerva 's but a fickle jade),
Will some one tell me just how much
It takes to know a simple maid?

NATHAN M. LEVY.

## SYMPTOMATIC.

"THEY'RE not seeing snakes any more down in the alcoholic ward," said the young doctor to the house-surgeon of the hospital. "They all have Russian jim-jams."

"Russian jim-jams? What do you mean by that?"

"They see Japanese war-ships now."

## A LESSON IN LETTERS.

"MY SON," said the father of the freshman, "what are all these little slips of paper bearing the characters 'i o u,' with a signature and a few figures beneath them?"

"Those?" replied the son, stuffing some more sliced plug into his man-size pipe. "Why, that's just a little memory-test on certain of the vowels."

"Well, I happen to know some of these young men whose signatures are on the slips, and you're in for a memory-drill on two of the consonants. They are 'n. g.'"

1.

"Hully gee! dere's an idea starin' me right in de face.——

2.

——I'll put on dis skirt an' waist, an' I think I kin sneak a hat inside.——

3.

——Somebody might work dis before I git a chanst.——

4.

——Mr. Cashier, will yer kindly lend me thirty-six dollars till ter-morrer? I've got all me bonds in dis here bundle, but I don't notice it.——

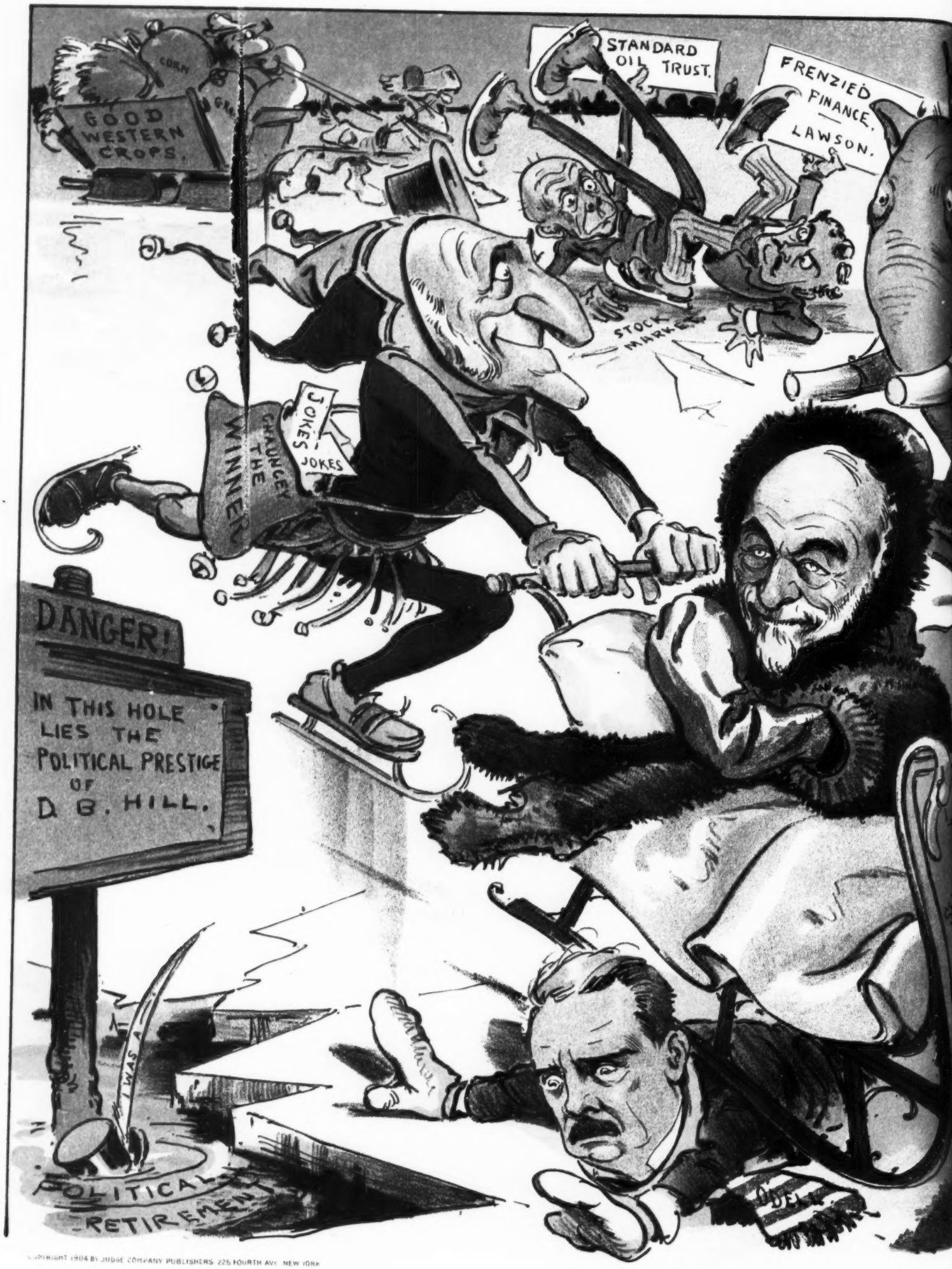
5.

——Jest a nice soft spot—dat's all I want.——

6.

——Cheese it! I don't believe Cassie Chatwick done it."

À LA CASSIE CHADWICK.

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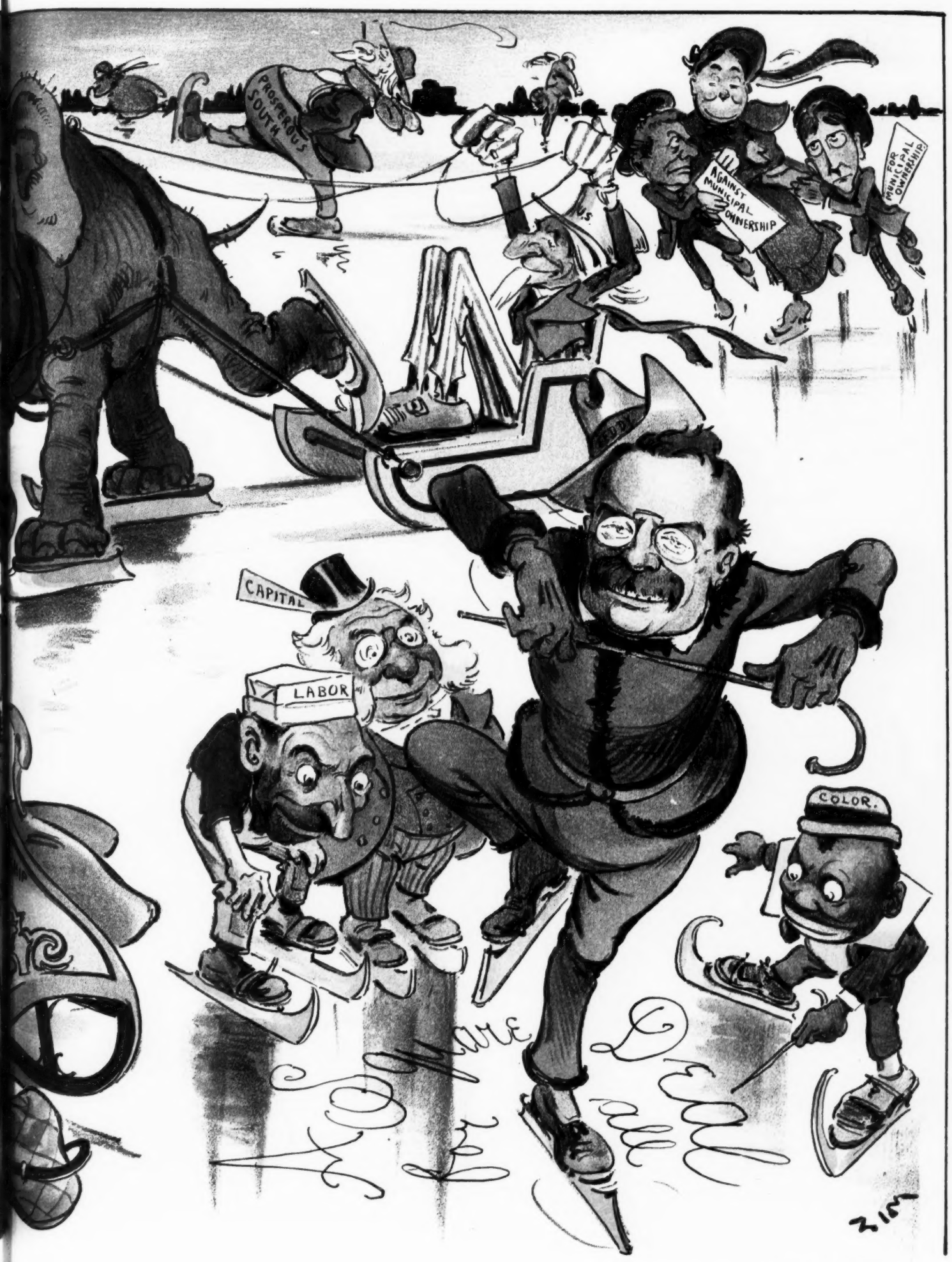
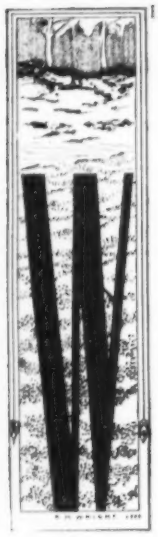



Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg Co New York

E BA IS UP.

## TO MY PIPE.



WHENEVER I feel, and I know that I feel, somewhere there is something that's bound to go wrong;
When a yawning hiatus grows blank in my prose, or the gay double shuffle 's astray in my song,
I'm not just the man with emotion to call for cambric or linen my salt tears to wipe,
But I rise with a joy that's exclusively mine and burn all my woes in the bowl of my pipe.

Blest charmer! no genius or genii could make half the marvels they fashion deprived of your fume.
Thro' your smoke dance the naiads, the satyrs and fauns; thro' your wreaths all the roses of Araby bloom.
You fill up the night with the incense of dreams, and apples of discord can never grow ripe
When your odor floats peacefully, gracefully round these bare bachelor quarters, my magical pipe!

Let them howl and proclaim that your converse is ill—that you breed dissipation and other bad wares;
I am ready to testify here on the spot that often you've lightened my burden of cares.
The flowers grow brighter on memory's lane, and the fabric of life shows a rainbow-like stripe,
As I gaze on the turrets of palaces fair thro' your smoke-wreaths delectable, jolly old pipe!

E. G.

## AN ELIMINATED RISK.

"THIS ought to be a good time for you to organize your company and go on a tour," said the friend to Whoopan Rant, the eminent Thespian.

"Good time—with the mercury below zero and nobody wanting to venture out to go to the theatre?"

"I hadn't thought of that. I merely got the idea from reading that eggs were ranging from thirty-eight to forty cents a dozen."

## OVERHEARD IN NEW YORK.

*Dugan*—"Oi hear thot McGhee has losht his job on th' foorce."

*Dolan*—"Yis; th' roundsman kem along an' caught him ashlape on th' bate. Th' choomp had fergot to set his alar-rum-clock."

SOME TO SPARE.

"Made any resolutions fer de new year?"
"Naw. I got some left from last year dat I ain't never used."

## À LA MILTON.

HE'S standing by the stage-door
With patience most divine,
To see fair Flossie Footlites
Come popping down the line.

She does not pop, and quickly
This well-upholstered guy
Learns, 'twixt his cigarette-puffs,
And with a weary sigh,

That Willy-boys serve also
A purpose when, elate,
For Flossie at the stage-door
They only stand and wait.

## WILL MISS HER, INDEED.

*Cohen*—"Und your poor vife died so suddenly? I subbose you miss her now?"

*Goldstein*—"Sure I do. She vas der only von dot knew der gombination ohf der safe."

## IN CASE OF FAILURE.

"BUT," said the young man who had just been admitted to the bar, "suppose my practice should be a failure—then what?"

"Well," replied the old lawyer encouragingly, "there is politics that is always open to you. Remember, there are two hundred and thirty-six lawyers in our house of representatives and quite a few in our senate."

## VERY SIMPLE.

*Jaggles*—"How in the world did he come to make money in one of those get-rich-quick schemes?"

*Waggles*—"He worked the scheme."

OBEYED TO THE LETTER.

MOSE SPEEDER—"Wot yo' doin' dar, yo' crazy moke?"
JEFF GREEN—"Didn' yo' tol' me ter hol' mah watch on him w'ile he went roun'?"

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A GRAND FINALE TO A CHAPTER OF COURSES

A GRAND FINALE TO A CHAPTER OF COURSES

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70 YEARS A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY

*Gladys*—"I had an ideal man once."

*Fred*—"And w-s your ideal shattered?"

*Gladys*—"No; broke."—*Illustrated Bits.*

### MONKS OWN CHARTREUSE.

**U. S. Judge decides Liqueur Peres Chartreux is the only genuine Cordial.**

An injunction was recently granted by Justice Lacombe in the United States Circuit Court of New York City against the sale in this country of Chartreuse liqueur put up in the bottles, and with the labels of the Carthusian monks of La Grande Chartreuse, in France. When the French Government, by the passing of the Associations act, forced the monks of La Grande Chartreuse to seek an asylum in Spain, it appropriated the labels and trademarks of the Chartreuse liqueur, granting the use of them to a firm of French distillers.

The monks, through their agents in this country, contend that the French Government, in confiscating their property, did not obtain their secret for manufacturing the liqueur, and that the article now sold under their labels is not the genuine Chartreuse.

The Carthusian monks are now manufacturing their famous cordial in Tarragona, Spain, and selling it under the name of Liqueur Pères Chartreux.—*New York World.*

"I have been told," said Mrs Oldcastle, "that your daughter has been doing some wonderful things in pyrography."

"Oh, no,' replied her hostess; "she ain't been there at all. The last letter we had from her she was in Pittsburg, and thought she'd go right through to Washington."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Brain and brawn benefited with a tonic which aids digestion. Abbott's Angostura Bitters are noted for their digestive properties. All druggists.

*Baggs*—"What! You and your wife never quarrel?"

*Waggs*—"Well, we haven't quarreled during the last three weeks."

*Baggs*—"How's that?"

*Waggs*—"We're not on speaking terms."—*Chicago News.*

The superiority of the Sohmer Pianos is recognized and acknowledged by the highest musical authorities, and the demand for them is steadily increasing in all parts of the country.

"Yes," said the lecturer, "I'm dealing in furniture these days."

"How is that?" asked a listener.

"Making one-night stands under a lecture bureau, with the help of the timetables."—*Baltimore American.*

Boreas was in a boastful mood.

"If I wasn't the god of the north wind," he chuckled, "I could make my living putting hats on the block."

Herewith he snickered to watch a man chase his derby around the corner.—*New York Sun.*

*Miss O'Shea*—"An' phwat sart av a docthor is Docthor O'Toole?"

*Mrs. Finnegan*—"Shure they tell me he's wan av thim homely Pathricks."—*Life.*

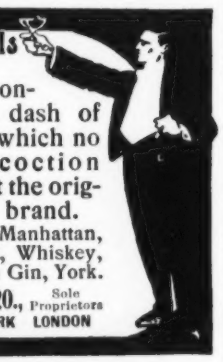
"Have you congratulated our hostess on her birthday?"

"No," answered Miss Cayenne; "I have condoled with her."—*Washington Star.*

*Boyce*—"Why does a woman give so much attention to dress? Is it because she wants to attract men, or because she desires to outshine her sister-women?"

*Mrs. Boyce*—"Can't a woman do two things at once?"—*Smart Set.*

Club Cocktails



Every bottle contains the same dash of exuberant life, which no guesswork decoction possesses. Get the original "CLUB" brand.

Seven kinds — Manhattan, Martini, Vermouth, Whiskey, Holland Gin, Tom Gin, York.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors
HARTFORD NEW YORK LONDON

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS

**SOHMER PIANOS**

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor 22d St.

Only salesroom in Greater New York.

**WILSON WHISKEY**

**THAT'S ALL!**

**LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE**

The Peerless Seasoning

This bottle with the label bearing the signature, Lea & Perrins, is familiar to the public, having been on the market for more than **SEVENTY YEARS.** As a seasoning it improves more dishes than any other relish ever offered to the public. Soups, Fish, Meats, Game, Salads, etc., are made delicious by its proper use. **LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE** adds enjoyment to every dinner.

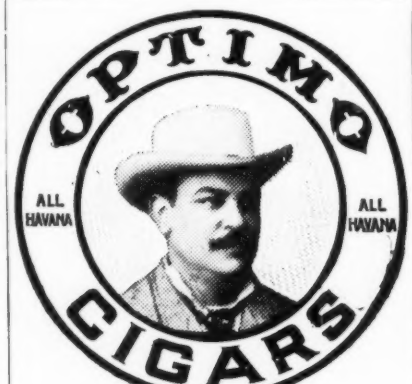
John Duncan's Sons, New York.

*Knicker*—"Did he leave footprints on the sands of time?"

*Bocker*—"No; but he spread ashes on his walk.—*New York Sun.*

"What was Jones just saying, that he loved his wife?"

"No; that she is very dear to him."—*Houston Post.*




40 Sizes, 10c. to 50c. each.
A. SANTAELLA & CO., Makers, TAMPA, Fla.
Sold by First Class Dealers Everywhere.

**Evans' Ale**

**ENOUGH SAID!**

Your dealer will do the rest.

**Between New York and Chicago in 23 1-2 hours Via New York Central—Lake Shore Route, . . "LAKE SHORE LIMITED."**

Toast the brilliant beauty of your lady in a brimming, sparkling bumper of

# GOLD SEAL

America's Best Champagne. Possesses a pungency, bouquet and sparkling bead equaled by no other. All the delicious qualities of the French product at half the cost. Special Dry — for the ladies — Brut for the connoisseur.

Sold by all leading grocers and wine merchants.

Urbana Wine Company,
Urbana, New York, Sole Maker.

**PHOTOS** FROM LIFE for lovers of beauty and chic. Illustrated catalogue with forty-eight samples and three fine cabinets or stereos, all exquisitely Finished French work, $1.00, greenback. Fine assortments, $2, $3 and $5. State wishes. Full Satisfaction Guaranteed.
R. GENNERT, 89 C. FBG ST. MARTIN, PARIS, FRANCE

*Ferdy*—"Ya as, we've been roughing it in the woods."

*Maude*—"And what do you do when you rough it?"

*Ferdy*—"Oh, you have to roll your own cigarettes and drink your whiskey without apollinaris watah, and go without everything, don't ye know."—*Pittsburg Post.*

*Mrs. Newed*—"Oh, Jack, I bought a darling of a cook-book to-day."

*Newed* (uneasily)—"I thought all cook-books were alike?"

*Mrs. Newed*—"So did I. But this perfect gem gives two hundred ways of entertaining cooks, and also a great big list of subjects they're touchy about."—*Brooklyn Life.*

GREAT WESTERN CHAMPAGNE.

Do you know that "Great Western" champagne is fifth in consumption in America, even counting imported brands? This means that connoisseurs have discovered that "Great Western," which is one of America's finest champagnes, is the equal of the best in the world. "Great Western" is never put upon the market until perfect both as to age and excellence, as proven by the severest tests of the experts who make it. The Pleasant Valley Wine Co. of Rheims, N. Y., are to be congratulated on their success.

The moth's an animal of taste
And cultivated mind;
When he gets in a suit, he picks
The nicest he can find.
And yet he's a perverted beast—
I know no other dumber—
In winter he likes summer clothes,
And winter clothes in summer.
—*Cleveland Leader.*

Hotel Bon Air, Augusta, Ga. The fashionable high-class resort of the middle south. C. G. Trussell, manager.

"There's only one good thing about that young puppy that came to see you last night," said the irascible father, "and that is he's healthy."

"I'm surprised to hear you admit that much," replied the dutiful daughter.

"I wouldn't except for the fact that when you met him in the hall last night I heard you say, "Oh, George, how cold your nose is!"—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

Pure blood, bright eyes, bounding step, high spirits, good health—synonymous with Abbott's Angostura Bitters, intelligently used. Test it.

*Father*—"What did the teacher say when she heard you swear?"

*Small boy*—"She asked me where I learned it?"

*Father*—"What did you tell her?"

*Small boy*—"I didn't want to give you away, pa, so I blamed it on the parrot."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Aren't you going to see that performance?"

"No," answered Mr. Cumrox.

"But it is said to be very artistic."

"That's why I am not going. When people say a thing is 'highly' artistic they are so often trying to apologize for its being unpleasant."—*Washington Star.*

**DIAMONDS ON CREDIT**

**WHY NOT** begin 1905 by saving some money? The best way to save is to buy a Diamond through the "Loftis Way." Easy monthly payments, just like putting a little of your money in a savings bank each month, but instead of 3 per cent, you get an annual increase in value amounting to 20 per cent.

**HOW TO DO IT.** Send for our Catalogue and select the Diamond or Watch you want to wear and own, and we will send it to you on approval. If you like it pay one-fifth of the price and keep it, sending the balance to us in eight equal monthly payments. It costs you nothing to see our goods, for we pay all express charges.

**GUARANTEE.** Certificate of quality and value sent with every Diamond, and full price allowed should you ever wish to exchange for other goods or a larger Diamond.

**LOFTIS' STEEL SAFE FOR HOME SAVINGS FREE** with every Diamond or Watch. Drop in the stray nickels and dimes and the monthly payments will not bother you.

**THE GOLD MEDAL** was awarded to the Loftis System at the St. Louis Exposition. This alone ought to indicate where you should place your order for a Diamond or Watch to insure reliable quality, low prices and liberal terms.

**Write Today for Catalogue.**

**Loftis Bros. & Co.**
**Diamond Cutters and Manufacturing Jewelers**
**Dept. A 40, 92 to 98 State Street**
**CHICAGO, ILL.**

"The Joneses took every precaution at the christening of their first baby."

"Every precaution?"

"Yes; they boiled the water."—*Cleveland Leader.*

He said it "cost too much to be rich." It involved so much sacrifice. He could be rich in mind, in feeling and in duty without sacrifice if he had sense enough to insure.

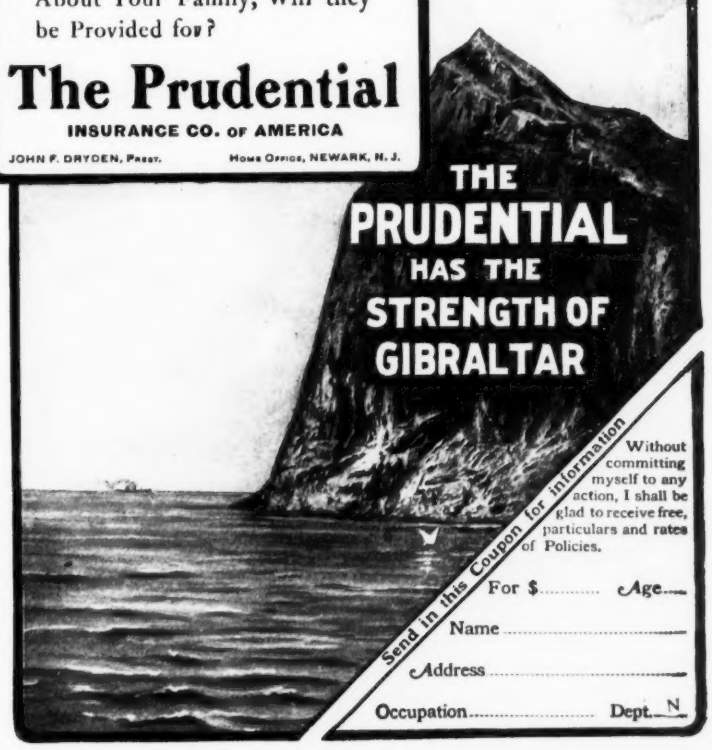
PENN MUTUAL LIFE,
921-3-5 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

LADY VISITOR—"I see you still have poor old Bingo."
FAIR WIDOW—"Yes. I wouldn't part with him on any account. I never look at him without thinking of poor, dear Marmaduke."—*Punch.*

**A BOSTON NEWSPAPER**

asked its readers what they would do, if told they were to die within Seven Days? A Contented Man Replied: "I don't Think I Should Worry—I have Provided for my Family Through Life Insurance." How About Your Family, Will they be Provided for?

**The Prudential**
INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA
JOHN F. DRYDEN, PREST. HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.




QUALITY AND PURITY MAKE IT THE FAVORITE CHAMPAGNE

**COOK'S Imperial CHAMPAGNE** EXTRA DRY

SERVED EVERYWHERE

*Singleton*—"Who rules the house—you or your wife?"

*Wedderly*—"Neither. The baby and my wife's mother take turns at it."—*Chicago News.*

**ROMEIKE'S** Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched. Terms, $5.00 for 100 notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

**WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP, COLD CREAM, POWDER, DENTAL CREAM**

FOR THE

The soot and grime absorbed by the travelling man's outer self disappears minus the usual irritation under the cooling and soothing lather of Woodbury's Facial Soap. Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.
*The Andrew Jergens Co. Sole Licensee, Cincinnati*

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS
**PAPER WAREHOUSE**
Nos. 32, 34, and 36 Bleecker Street
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York
ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER

Peter Piper had just picked the peck of pickled peppers.

"Reminds me, somehow," he said, "of Pennypacker preparing to punish the perverse Pennsylvania papers for printing pert and provoking pictures."

Playfully pinching Penrose, he plucked a particularly promising perquisite from the political plum-tree and proceeded on his promenade.—*Chicago Tribune.*

---

*Subbubs*—"Do you really have to move?"

*Backlotz*—"Yes, indeed; our parlor is too small."

*Subbubs*—"Why, it seemed to be big enough for you heretofore."

*Backlotz*—"Yes; but we've had our rubber-plant out all summer, and it's grown so beautifully our present parlor's entirely too small for it."—*Philadelphia Press.*

*She*—"I thought the Blanks said that uncle of theirs had such ill-bred manners they couldn't invite him to visit them."

*He*—"They did; but since he has fallen into a million they have decided that he was only eccentric."—*Detroit Free Press.*

---

*Teacher*—"What does b-u-l-l-y spell?"

*Tommy*—"Donno."

*Teacher*—"Come, come! Suppose a great big boy were to strike a little fellow, what would you call him?"

*Tommy*—"I don't dast ter tell yer, ma'am."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

---

"That's a pretty noisy passenger you've got in there," remarked the man who was smoking on the fr nt platform. "Is he crazy or only drunk?"

"Neither one," said the motorman. "He's just got a flat wheel in his head."—*Chicago Tribune.*


# ASK FOR

and see that you get

OLD CROW RYE

Sold only in our registered bottles. Never sold in bulk.

H. B. KIRK & CO., Sole Bottlers, N.Y.



**PATENTS** SECURED OR FEE RETURNED

Send model or sketch for Free Opinion. Guide Book containing 100 mechanical movements and list of inventions wanted, sent free.

EVANS, WILKENS & CO.,
502 F ST., WASHINGTON, D.C.


"Lay on, Macduff!" cried the poultry-raiser to the obstinate hen.

"Excuse me," replied the sagacious fowl. "Just now I am laying off."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*


FLORIDA.

Two Weeks' Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The first Pennsylvania Railroad tour of the season to Jacksonville, allowing two weeks in Florida, will leave New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington by special train on January 31.

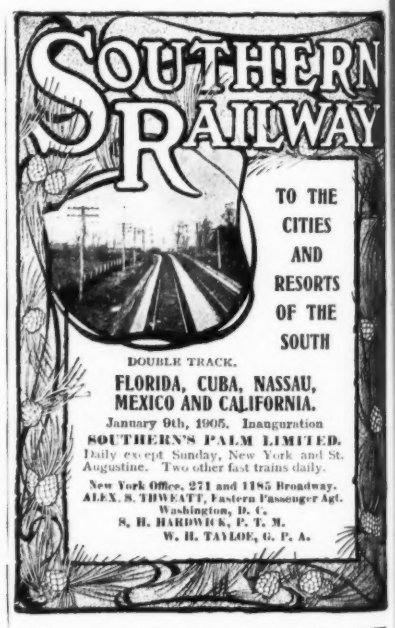
Excursion tickets, including railway transportation, Pullman accommodations (one berth), and meals *en route* in both directions while traveling on the special train, will be sold at the following rates: New York, $50.00; Trenton, $49.00; Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington, $48.00; Pittsburg, $53.00; and at proportionate rates from other points.

Similar tours will be run February 14 and 28.

For tickets, itineraries, and other information, apply to ticket agents, or to Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

ANTIDOTES.

SHE—"I told my friend Cissie that I just dote on you."
HE—"Ah! And what did she say?"
SHE—"Said she thought I ought to find an antidote."
*Pick-Me-Up.*



Boston has already devised a fitting appellation for the new East Boston tunnel. It is "the subaqueous corridor."—*Boston Globe.*


# Popular Reading

## Fun for the Millions

JUDGE'S LIBRARY MAGAZINE
Ten Cents a Copy

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Ten Cents a Copy

JUDGE'S QUARTERLY
Twenty-five Cents a Copy

JOEL JARVIS'S JAY JOKES
Ten Cents a Copy

Any of the above by mail from the publishers on receipt of price

*Address* JUDGE, New York



# I. W. HARPER RYE.

"ON EVERY TONGUE."

GRAND PRIZE—HIGHEST AWARD
At St. Louis World's Fair.

Gold Medals at Paris, 1900; Chicago, 1893; New Orleans, 1885. By unanimous verdict of the world's best experts, I. W. HARPER is the world's best whiskey.

BERNHEIM DISTILLING CO., Louisville, Ky.



THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

We are selling the BEST NEW CROP

**50c. TEAS** in the U. S.

Oolong, Eng. Breakfast, Gunpowder, Souchong, Congou Mixed, Japan, Young Hyson, Imperial, Ceylon.

Good Oolongs, Mixed and Eng. Breakfast, 25 & 30c. lb.

We are selling the BEST

**25c. COFFEE**

Good Roasted COFFEES, 12, 15, 18 and 20c. a lb.

**SPECIAL OFFER**

ON a SAMPLE ORDER of $5.00 and upwards of Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts and Baking Powder, we will allow you 20 per cent. off and pay all express charges, so that you may thoroughly test the quality of the goods. This is a chance that is seldom offered; it gives all a chance to purchase our goods at less than cost.

For full particulars and prompt attention, address

MR. COOK, Care of THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
31 & 33 Vesey Street, P. O. Box 289, New York.


PRESS OF SACKETT & WILHELMS LITHOGRAPHING AND PRINTING COMPANY, NEW YORK.

# THE PROTECTION OF ONE MILLION FAMILIES.

# NEW-YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.

## 1845 JOHN A. McCALL, President. 1905

This Company is Sixty Years old. The Sixtieth Report, covering the year 1904 and describing the assets in detail, is now ready. It will be mailed to any address on request.

1904 was the most prosperous year in the Company's history.

New paid business during 1904 exceeded 342 million dollars of insurance. This is 15 millions more than the new paid business of any previous year, by this Company; and 100 millions more than the new paid business of any previous year by any other regular life insurance company.

The expense ratio for 1904 is lower than for 1903.

This Company is purely mutual; it has no Capital Stock. The policy-holders are the Company and own the assets. Their title to the assets is recorded in 925,000 policies. The policies average about $2,100 each.

This Company has returned to its policy-holders since organization in 1845 over 450 million dollars.

Cash payments to policy-holders during the single year 1904 amounted to over 40 million dollars. In addition the Company loaned to policy-holders during the year on the sole security of their policies 17 million dollars.

The accumulations under 925,000 policies amount to 390 million dollars, cost value, an average of $420 per policy. These accumulations are required by law and for the fulfillment of the Company's obligations under these policies.

The Bonds owned aggregate at par 288 million dollars; they cost 287 million dollars; their market value is 294 million dollars. Not a single Bond is in default of interest.

This Company does not invest in stocks or industrial securities of any kind.

This Company files its Detailed Annual Report with the Department of Commerce and Labor of the United States; with the Insurance Department of the State of New York; with each one of the State Insurance Departments in the United States, and with the Governments of all the civilized countries of the world.

This Report, in all its details, including investments and general management, is therefore scrutinized by the severest Court of Critics in the world. No other list of securities held for any purpose presents so many official certificates of approval.

## BALANCE SHEET, JANUARY 1, 1905.

### ASSETS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Government, State, City, County and other Bonds, cost value, | $287,062,384 |
| (MARKET VALUE, $294,309,761) (Company does not include in Assets the excess $7,247,377 of market value of Bonds owned over cost), | |
| Bonds and Mortgages (413 first liens), | 23,595,105 |
| Deposits in 489 Banks throughout the world (at interest $15,241,793), | 17,694,110 |
| Loans to Policy-holders on Policies as security (reserve value thereof, $50,000,000), | 35,867,475 |
| Real Estate, 23 pieces (including eleven office buildings, valued at $10,940,000), | 13,257,500 |
| Quarterly and Semi-Annual Premiums not yet due, reserve charged in Liabilities, | 4,086,171 |
| Premium Notes on Policies in force (Legal Reserve to secure same, $5,500,000), | 3,331,618 |
| Premiums in transit, reserve charged in Liabilities, | 2,746,326 |
| Interest and Rents accrued, | 2,469,571 |
| Loans on Bonds (market value, $783,565), (Company does not invest in stocks), | 550,000 |
| **Total Assets,** | **$390,660,260** |

### LIABILITIES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Policy Reserve (per certificate of New York Insurance Dept.), Dec. 31, 1904, | | $336,222,459 |
| All other Liabilities on Policies, Annuities, Endowments, etc., awaiting presentation for payment, | | 6,909,661 |
| *Reserve on Policies which the Company voluntarily sets aside in excess of the State's requirements,* | $6,830,023 | |
| *Reserve to provide Dividends payable to Policy-holders during 1905, and thereafter, as the periods mature:* | | |
| To holders of 20-Year Period Policies, | 24,982,787 | |
| To holders of 15-Year Period Policies, | 5,736,259 | |
| To holders of 10-Year Period Policies, | 344,601 | |
| To holders of 5-Year Period Policies, | 303,837 | |
| To holders of Annual Dividend Policies, | 868,953 | |
| *Reserve to provide for all other contingencies,* | 8,461,680 | |
| Total (not including $7,247,377 excess of market value of Bonds owned over cost), | | 47,528,140 |
| **Total Liabilities,** | | **$390,660,260** |

### INCOME, 1904.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| New Premiums, | $16,133,824 | |
| Renewal Premiums, | 64,422,754 | |
| TOTAL PREMIUMS, | | $80,556,578 |
| Interest Receipts from: | | |
| Bonds owned, | $10,634,987 | |
| Mortgage loans, | 1,069,232 | |
| Loans to Policy-holders, secured by Policies, | 1,943,063 | |
| Bank Deposits and Collateral Loans, | 702,056 | |
| TOTAL INTEREST RECEIPTS, | | 14,349,338 |
| Rents from Company's properties, | | 946,723 |
| Profits realized on Securities sold during the year, | | 499,688 |
| Deposits on account of Registered Bond Policies, etc., | | 538,945 |
| **Total Cash Income,** | | **$96,891,272** |

### DISBURSEMENTS, 1904.

| | |
|---|---|
| Paid for Death-Claims ($19,734,245), Endowments ($5,051,629), and Annuities ($1,723,160), | $26,509,034 |
| Paid for Dividends ($5,989,491), Surrender Values ($7,790,058), and other Payments ($95,279) to Policy-holders, | 13,874,828 |
| Commissions and all other payments to agents, $7,276,850 (on New Business of year, $342,212,569); Medical Examiners' Fees $788,761, and Inspection of Risks $178,155, | 8,243,766 |
| Home and Branch Office Expenses, Taxes, Legal Fees, Advertising, Equipment Account, Telegraph, Postage, Commissions on $1,586,396,739 of Old Business and Miscellaneous Expenditures, | 11,204,101 |
| *TOTAL DISBURSEMENTS, | $59,831,729 |
| Balance for Reserves—Excess of Income over Disbursements for year, | 37,059,543 |
| **Total Disbursements and Balance for Reserves,** | **$96,891,272** |

* The Expense ratio for 1904 is lower than for 1903.

**NEW BUSINESS PAID FOR IN 1904 (185,367 Policies) - $342,212,569**

**GAIN IN 1904 (4,249 Policies) $15,554,323**

**TOTAL PAID-FOR INSURANCE IN FORCE (924,712 Policies) - $1,928,609,308**

**GAIN IN 1904 (112,001 Policies) $183,396,409**

Judge

AN EXPENSIVE DIET.

MRS KELLY "Patsy, bring th' goat up out av th' cellar. Put him in th' parlor. Let him ate phat th' cow 's left av th' Christmas-tree. Coal 's too dear fer th' loikes av him."

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Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Pub Co New York

WHY HE HAD HIM.

OLD HANK BITTERS "Hallo, Haley! Out trainin' Senator Boodler's two-hundred-dollar setter purp, I see. But what on airth you got that other measly-lookin' dog with you fer?"

HALEY (*the dog trainer*) "Why, I has him wid me ter soak him every time de swell dog makes a mistake."